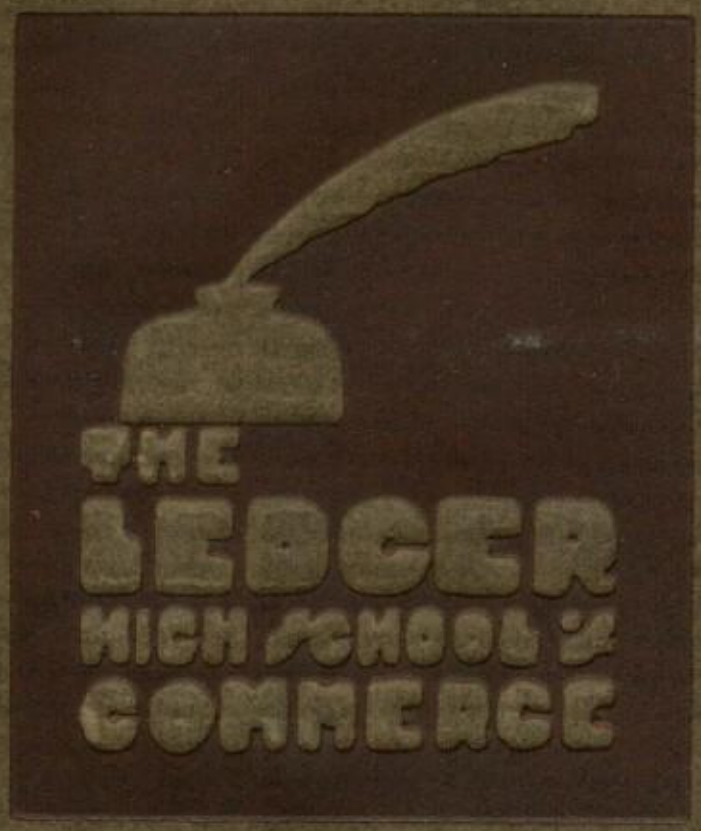
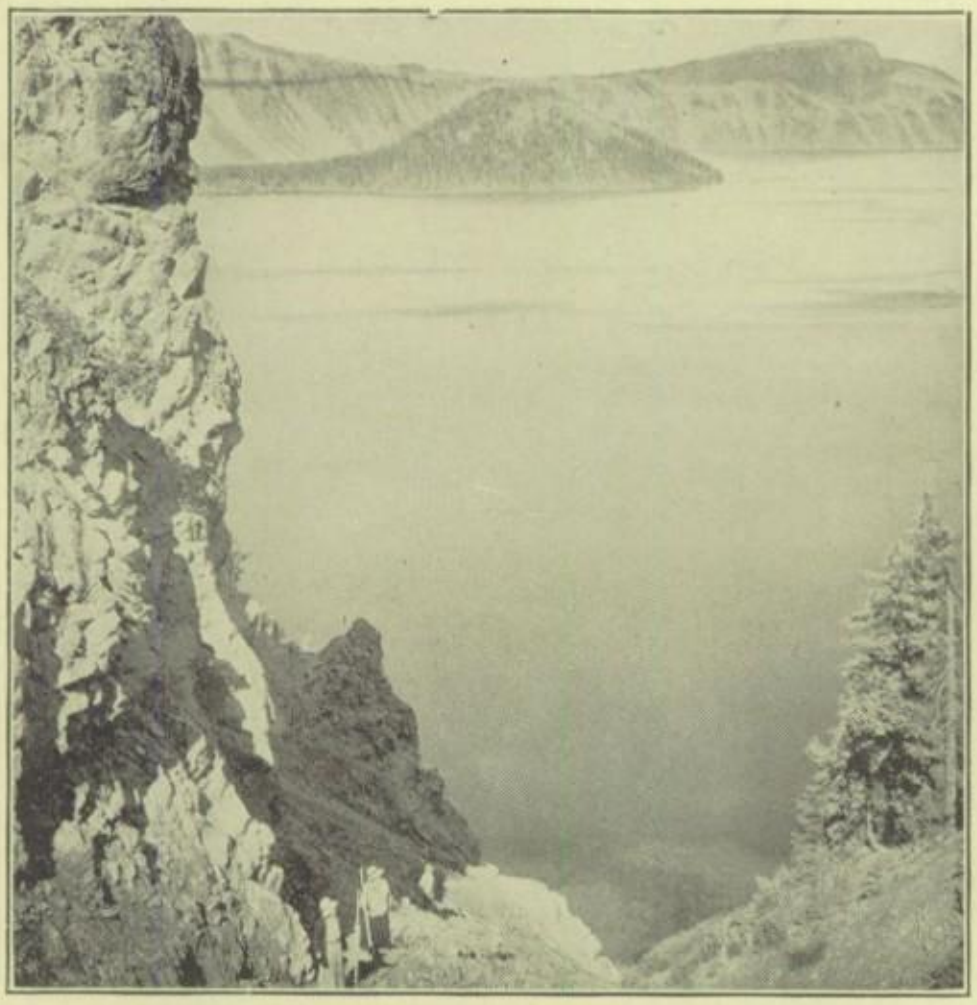

THE
LEDGER
HIGH SCHOOL OF
COMMERCE

СОЮЗ
МЕЖДУНАРОДНЫХ
ТЕАТРОВ
ЮНЕ

$4.00
G



*Published by the*

*High School of Commerce*

*January '28*

# · THE LEDGER ·

*TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF JANUARY, 1928:*

*Let me congratulate you upon the attainment of an end. By perseverance and application you have accomplished the completion of your course and are about to be presented with your diplomas as the seal and symbol of that fact. Let accomplishment, then, be your standard for the future. Success and satisfaction wait for those who can finish their tasks.*

*Let me caution you lest you feel that your education is over. You may never again enroll in an institution of learning, but, willy-nilly, you are enrolled in the great school of experience, and in it you will remain throughout your lives. More than ever, the lessons there to be learned depend upon you—your initiative, your powers of observation, your alertness. Rich values are there for those whose minds are open to this schooling.*

*Last of all, let me wish for you all the good things that life can bring. And let me hope that we, whom you are about to leave, will retain a place in your memories, even as you will in ours.*

*Sincerely,*

J. F. Tolton

# ROSE · CITY · NUMBER ·

*"From the lowliest depth there is a path to the loftiest height."*

*The High School of Commerce is this "path" to the hundreds of boys and girls who pass through our doors. The "heart" of Commerce, that which characterizes our students, is the fact that they have an aim in life. They mean to do something; to be something. They are getting an education with the realization that life is earnest, and that they must take their part. They have high ideals of service and a fine sense of civic responsibility. They work patiently and unselfishly toward some higher goal.*

*What purpose in life could be nobler?*

*Let us "On then, and up!" "Work in well doing with the spirit and clear aims of a man."*

Helen M. Wade

## Adieu to You

*(To the tune of "That Haunting Waltz")*

GERTRUDE CHRYSLER

Our school days are o'er;
Our ship has reached the shore,
But the happiness
We thought to possess
Is gone, dear Commerce High.
We are yearning now
To return somehow,
For you kept us a-sail
Through every gale. . . .
We hate to say good-bye.

CHORUS:

Commerce High,
The days went by
With you too fast.
We'll try not to fail
As we follow life's trail
To reach our goal at last.
Wistful mem'ries bring back thoughts of you;
You were always kind to us and true.
So we say, with sorrow today,
Adieu to you.

CLASS FLOWER

*Ophelia Rose*

CLASS COLORS

*Orchid and Silver*

CLASS MOTTO

*Launched, Not Anchored; Rowing, Not Drifting*

## And Now—Good-Bye!

ISABELLA HARRINGTON - - EDITH HILL

Our days are o'er as students,
Into the world we roam;
Our hearts will seem so heavy,
When we cannot call Commerce our home.

As freshmen we were timid,
But Commerce was so kind,
We soon forgot our troubles,
And strove to bear her in mind.

As sophomores we were better—
As juniors better yet;
Our hearts were all for Commerce;
She was the goal we set.

Now Commerce we are leaving;
May the classes far and near,
Use you as their guidance
And hold your honor dear.

When in the stormy business life,
Our ship will rock and roll,
We'll stop to thank dear Commerce
Who helped us win our goal.

# · THE LEDGER ·

MR. HAROUN

*I am the master of my fate; I am the captain of my soul.*

ESTHER WEINSTEIN

Room Rep. '25 '26, Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Silver Pencil '27, Commerce Clio Club '27, Ledger '27, Pres. Jan. '28 Class.

*Whose words all ears took captive.*

RAYMOND HUNSAKER

Class Play '28, Football '26 '27, Track '26, Hi-Y '26 '27, Blotter '27, K. K. K. '26 '27, Commerce Clio Club '27, Silver Pencil '27, Lemon C '26 '27, Basketball '26 '27, Vaudeville '27, Vice.-Pres. Jan. '28 Class.

*One who could not resist the ladies.*

GERTRUDE CHRYSLER

Delta Sorosis '26 '27, Secretary Jan. '28 Class, Silver Pencil '27, Student Body Council '26 '27, Basketball '25 '26 '27, Vaudeville '27, Honor Roll '27.

*It is easier to weep with a wise man than to laugh with a fool.*

IRENE YARNELL

Alpha Sorosis '27, Vice-Pres. Joint Sorosis '27, K. K. K. '27, Silver Pencil '27, Ledger '27, Treas. Jan. Class '28.

*Consistency, thou art a jewel.*

CLEO SEELY

Orchestra '25 '26 '27, Blotter '26 '27, Vaudeville '27, Silver Pencil '27, S. O. S. '27, Student Body Council '27. Editor Jan. '28 Class.

*A friend is worth all.*

THELMA AUGUR

Delta Sorosis '25 '26 '27, K. K. K. '26 '27, Blotter '27, Sergeant-at-Arms Jan. '28 Class, Room Rep. '27.

*No cross—no crown.*

CECIL ACKLEY

Hi-Y '27, Football '26 '27, Baseball '27, Basketball '27, Lemon C '26 '27, Vaudeville '27.

*Women? I never heard of them before—what are women like?*

MILDRED ALLEN

Entered from Milwaukie Union High School.

*Very timid, very meek,*
*Never, never tried to speak.*

KENNETH ALTHOUSE

Track '24 '25 '26, Football '25 '26 '27, Class Play '27 '28, Vaudeville '25 '26 '27, Lemon C '24 '25 '26 '27, Baseball '24 '25, Room Rep. '27.

*A kind and gentle heart he had*
*To comfort friends and foes.*

# ROSE · CITY · NUMBER ·

HOWARD ANDERSON

Room Rep. '27.

*Make hay while the sun shines, but don't loaf when you see a cloud.*

LOUISA BLOCK

Gamma Sorosis '25 '26 '27.

*Sweet are the uses of adversity.*

LYDIA BARNETTE

Beta Sorosis '25 '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Glee Club '24, Honor Roll '24.

*Confidence is the champion of success.*

MARUE BLOMFIELD

Gamma Sorosis '26 '27, Basketball '26.

*Her very frowns are*
*fairer far*
*Than smiles of other*
*maidens are.*

NELLIE BEAVER

Beta Sorosis '26 '27.

*Few things are impossible to diligence.*

EDITH CANTER

Glee Club '24, Delta Sorosis '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Class Play '28.

*Each morning sees my*
*task begun;*
*Each evening finds my*
*duty done.*

VIOLA BENSON

Alpha Sorosis '26 '27.

*Bright was her face with smiles.*

JENNIE CARDNO

Alpha Sorosis '26 '27.

*She hated nought but to be sad.*

VIOLA BJORKLUND

Delta Sorosis '27, O. G. A. Certificate.

*Omittance is no quittance.*

VIRGINIA CARTER –

Beta Sorosis '25 '26 '27, Blotter '27, S. O. S. '27, Glee Club '27, Vaudeville '27.

*Sm[illegible]oy [illegible]ion finds.*

# · THE LEDGER ·

Evelyn Cederlund

**Evelyn Cederlund**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27.

*She's pretty to walk with, and witty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to think on.*

Alice Emerson

**Alice Emerson**

Alpha Sorosis '27.

*If ought of prophecy be mine, thou wilt not live in vain.*

**Anne Conley**

Basketball '23 '24 '25 '26, Baseball '23, Gamma Sorosis '25 '26 '27, S. O. S. '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Glee Club '24 '25 '26 '27.

*The man who is afraid to walk under a ladder will never get to the top of it.*

Anne Conley

**Gene Eoff**

Blotter '27, Football '27.

*Good nature and good sense are usually companions.*

Gene Eoff

**Earle Cranston**

Football '24 '25 '26 '27, Basketball '25, Baseball '25, Track '26, Room Rep. '25 '26, Hi-Y '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Lemon C '25 '25 '27, Vaudeville '27.

*Here is a man of broad shoulders and heroic mind.*

Earle Cranston

Ida Feyring

**Ida Feyring**

Beta Sorosis '27.

*A maiden mild and meek,*
*Swift to hear and slow to speak.*

**Loucille Davis**

Glee Club '25, Beta Sorosis '26 '27.

*"Laughing," said she, "into the world I blow."*

**Eleanor Fleming**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, K. K. K. 26 '27, Glee Club '26 '27.

*She liked whate'er she saw—*
*And her glance went everywhere.*

**Ruth Doescher**

Entered from Girls' Poly. Gamma Sorosis '26 '27.

*Modesty cannot be taught; it must be born.*

Ruth Doescher

**Eva Glick**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, S. O. S. '26 '27, Class Play '28.

*Virtue remains when all else has passed away.*

Eva Glick
"Al Monn Allen

# ROSE · CITY · NUMBER ·

MARY GRUNEN

Alpha Sorosis '26 '27, Glee Club '27, El Aliciente '25, Honor Roll.

*She's the girl who does her own thinking.*

RUTH HANGLAND

Room Rep. '25.

*She's all for the glories of this world.*

ISABELLA HARRINGTON

O. G. A. Certificate, O. G. A. Bronze Pin, 100 Word Certificate.

*Her wit and humor held delight for all.*

RICHARD HARRISON

Football '23 '24 '25, Orchestra '25 '26 '27, Vaudeville '26 '27, Lemon C '26, H. Y. '26 '27.

*Give me wisdom to match my strength.*

HERMAN HELM

Class Play '28.

*Here's a man of strong heart and ready hand.*

EDITH HILL

Entered from Philomath High '26, O. G. A. Certificate.

*By the kindness of her ways,*
*She made sweet the sourest days.*

HELEN HODSON

Delta Sorosis '26 '27.

*A mile a minute is good speed,*
*But a smile a minute gets you what you need.*

EARL HOLST

Hi-Y '26 '27, Tennis '27, Student Body Council '27.

*I envy no man who knows more than myself.*

FLORA HOLTZMAN

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Silver Pencil '27, Glee Club '24 '25, Honor Roll '27.

*Great works were never achieved without enthusiasm.*

TERESA HOMOLKA

K. K. K. '26 '27, Gamma Sorosis '26.

*Virtue only finds eternal fame.*

# · THE LEDGER ·

IDA HORWITZ

Orchestra '24 '25 '26' 27, K. K. K. '27, Sorosis '26 '27.

*But now, I am all for music.*

DOROTHY HOUSTON

Glee Club '24, K. K. K. '26 '27, Room Rep. '26, Alpha Sorosis '26 '27.

*Tact is taking the sting out of the bee without getting stung.*

ANTONIO IGNAZITTO

Football '25 '26 '27, Track '25 '26, Vaudeville '26 '27.

*His wit will carry him through.*

HAROLD JOHNSON

*A clever man turns big troubles into little ones,*
*And little troubles into none at all.*

EMIL KEFSKY

*There is no blessing greater than a love of books.*

FRANK KIRIGIN

Class Play '28.

*Sincerity gives wings to power.*

LILLIAN KNISPEL

*She transmutes life's leaden metal into gold.*

ROBERT LAMBERT

Class Play '28, Blotter '27, Typing Awards.

*If someone hands him a lemon, he makes it into lemonade.*

DORIS LANGLEY

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Glee Club '25.

*There is great force hidden in a sweet command.*

EMILY LEE

Delta Sorosis '26, Vaudeville '26 Glee Club '27.

*A little body often harbors a great soul.*

# ROSE · CITY · NUMBER ·

Lena Lee

LENA LEE

Alpha Sorosis '26 '27, Vaudeville '26.

*If you build castles in the air,*
*Put foundations under them.*

HAROLD MCKENNEY

Football '26 '27, S. O. S. '27, Class Play '28, Lemon C '27, Vaudeville '27.

*Here we are advancing toward a real heroic man.*

Juanita Moore

JUANITA MOORE

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Glee Club '25.

*Wise to resolve, and patient to perform.*

David E. Moses "Doc"

DAVID MOSES

Room Rep. '26 '27.

*An eye like Mars, to threaten and command.*

JOHN NAGEL

Football '24 '25 '26 '27, Basketball '24 '25 '26, Baseball '25 '26 '27, Blotter '27, Hi-Y '24 '25 '26, Lemon C '26.

*Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.*

ELLEN NELSON

*'Tis virtue that makes woman most admired.*

VERNON NELSON

Blotter '27.

*The more a man knows the more he is inclined to be modest.*

ELIZABETH ORTON

*An honest countenance is the best passport.*

Elizabeth Orton.

MOLLY OVERBECK

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Glee Club '24 '25 '26 '27, S. O. S. '27, Commerce Clio Club '27, Honor Roll.

*Boldly ventured is half won.*

MARJORIE PANGBORN

Gamma Sorosis '26 '27, Blotter '25, Ledger '25 '26 '27, Silver Pencil '24 '25 '26 '27, Rooters' Club '25, Student Body Council '26, Commerce Clio Club '27, K. K. K. '27, El Aliciente '26 '27, Oregonian Correspondent '26 '27, Prize Ledger Essays, Typing Awards, O. G. A. Certificates.

*The wheel that turns gathers no rust.*

Marjorie Pangborn

# · THE LEDGER ·

**Alice Ramsey**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Pres. Joint Sorosis '27, Ledger '26, Glee Club '24, Room Rep. '26 '27, Student Body Council '27, Vaudeville '27, Commerce Clio Club '27, Honor Roll, O. G. A. Certificate.

*Ah! Who can tell how hard it is to climb*
*The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar!*

**Estelle Rehse**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Glee Club '25 '26, Room Rep. '26.

*The one thing finished in this hasty world.*

**Devorah Rosenfeld**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Glee Club '24 '25 '26 '27, Commerce Clio Club '27, S. O. S. '25 '26 '27, Class Play '28.

*I think myself a woman as good as any man.*

**Frances Schmitzer**

Delta Sorosis '25 '26 '27, S. O. S. '25 '26 '27, Vaudeville '26, Glee Club '27, K. K. K. '27, Class Play '28.

*For they can conquer who believe they can.*

**Mamie Semmler**

Alpha Sorosis '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Glee Club '25 '26, Room Rep. '25 '26.

*To love her was a liberal education.*

**Earl Shafer**

Blotter '27, Room Rep. '27, Class Play '28.

*It's guid to be merry and wise,*
*It's guid to be honest and true.*

**Catherine Sharp**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Vaudeville '27, K. K. K. '27.

*For if she will, she will you may depend on't;*
*And if she won't, so there's an end on't.*

**Marie Shaier**

Alpha Sorosis '27, K. K. K. '27, Commerce Clio Club '27, S. O. S. '27.

*O woman! Lovely woman! Nature made thee*
*To temper man—we had been brutes without you.*

**Dorothy Sprawkins**

Glee Club '24 '25 '26 '27, Gamma Sorosis '26 '27, Tennis '26 '27.

*Good temper oils the wheels of life.*

**Thelma Stabence**

Ledger '26, Silver Pencil '26 '27, Basketball '26, Gold Medal Operator.

*What though success will not attend in all,*
*Who bravely dares must sometimes risk a fall.*

# ROSE · CITY · NUMBER ·

**Margie Stalcup**

Alpha Sorosis '26 '27, Glee Club '24 '25 '26, S. O. S. '27, Room Rep. '25.

*Modesty has more charms than beauty.*

**Ellen Standley**

Glee Club '25 '26 '27, Blotter '26, Gamma Sorosis '26 '27, Tennis '27.

*How goodness brightens beauty!*

**Anna Sterkel**

*Fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind.*

Anna Sterkel

Dolly Thompson

**Dolly Thompson**

Student Body Council '27, Gamma Sorosis '26 '27, Blotter '27, Vaudeville '26 '27, K. K. K. '27.

*Every rose has its thorn; every silver fountain has its mud.*

**Hazel Thompson**

Orchestra '27, Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Vaudeville '26.

*Silence is as great an art as speech.*

Hazel Thompson

**Ruth Tichenor**

Baseball '24, Blotter '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Alpha Sorosis '26 '27, Vaudeville '26 '27, Class Play '28, Commerce Clio Club '27, Gold Medal Operator, O. G. A. Pin.

*None but herself could be her parallel.*

**Elizabeth Tickner**

Delta Sorosis '26 '27, Silver Pencil '27.

*Cheerfulness and goodwill make labor light.*

**Ruth Ulin**

Gamma Sorosis '27, Typing Awards, O. G. A. Pin.

*I fill this up to one made up of loveliness alone.*

**Edward Unrath**

Room Rep. '27, Orchestra '27.

*How his silence drinks up this applause.*

**Sophie Weinstein**

Beta Sorosis '26 '27, Rooters' Club '26, S. O. S. '25 '26 '27, Vaudeville '27, Class Play '28, Honor Roll.

*He that inquires much, learns much.*

JOYCE WHITMAN

Delta Sorosis '26 '27.

*Genius is 99% perspiration and 1% inspiration.*

BERNICE WOODWORTH

Operetta '25, Gamma Sorosis '27.

*A good example is the best sermon.*

DORA WINER

Ledger '26 '27, K. K. K. '26 '27, Gamma Sorosis '27, Silver Pencil '27.

*Without a friend, the world is a wilderness.*

JENEVA WRIGHT

Gamma Sorosis '26 '27, El Aliciente '26 '27, K. K. K. '27, Editor Joint Sorosis '27.

*Her luck was really pluck.*

PEARL WONG

Alpha Sorosis '26 '27, Ledger '27, Vaudeville '26.

*Life without laughter would be a dreary blank.*

RUTH ZIMMERMAN

Glee Club '24, Alpha Sorosis '27.

*A good reputation is a fair estate.*

VIOLET ZIPOY

Sergeant-at-Arms Joint Sorosis '27, Delta Sorosis '26 '27, Vaudeville '27, K. K. K. '27, O. G. A. Pin.

*My "no" is as good as your "yes".*

# LITERATURE

# ASHES

BILLIE WYLDE

WHEN a man gives up hope, what can he do? This was the question stirring in the brain of Jeffory Hurst as he dragged his weary feet through the musty slums of the great city of New York. No one had paid much attention to the slouching figure of Jeffory Hurst or to the look of hunger in his eyes. He could not say which was the most tormenting, the gnawing in his stomach or in his brain; at any rate, both were reflected in his eyes.

He was one of those individuals who took life as it came. It had just given him a knock and he was ready to give up hope. That night, he decided, the inky waters of the heartless Hudson would be his resting place. No one would ever miss Jeffory Hurst; he was merely a person of chance, thrown into the hum-drum of daily life to make his way, and he had failed. He admitted it. How he had made his living thus far he could not say. He had merely existed. He was a worthless individual, and yet before him, in the person of Roger Saxton, sat his deliverer.

Saxton was an odd specimen of humanity; he wore a brushy mustache and small, silver-rimmed spectacles. His half-closed eyes shot out darts of challenge to the world. From his appearance, one could tell that he was a man of the world; but Jeffory Hurst, deep in the realization of his own failure, failed even to notice Saxton as he threw his aching body on the bench beside him. For a long time he sat there like a statue, absorbed only in his own thoughts. Presently, however, he was aroused from his meditations by the peculiar odor of a whisp of smoke which trailed across his smudgy face. He glanced up, startled, set his eyes upon the man who was to play an important part in the next few months of his life.

Roger Saxton, who, for the past few moments had been studying the face of his companion, laid his hand upon the shoulder of Hurst, saying, "My dear man, you are half starved. Come with me. Let me get you something to eat—something to drink."

Hurst protested, but in vain. Saxton had a strong will, and so in a few moments they sat staring at each other over the table in a lunch room. As Jeffory Hurst devoured the contents of the dishes set before him, all thoughts of his previous ponderings left him. Roger Saxton said but little. He was a man of a few words, but he set a proposition before Hurst.

"I am an experimental chemist," he said, "and I need an assistant who can follow directions. I met you today by chance. I believe you will do. What do you think of the proposition?"

Hurst was interested. "I shall be willing to try anything now," he answered.

"Meet me at 10:30 tomorrow at 704 Ash Avenue," replied Saxton, "and we will discuss it further." He got up, paid the bill and left.

Promptly at 10:30 Hurst was at the appointed place. Roger Saxton met him and together they climbed a long flight of stairs to the second story of an aged wooden structure. Saxton opened the door of a well furnished room where for the next few hours they laid their plans.

Jeffory Hurst was to assist Saxton in the mixing of his chemicals and to keep a record of their proceedings.

For the next six months everything went on well. Then one day Saxton mentioned that he was leaving the city and would be gone for a few days. In the meantime Hurst was to go on as before.

The few days elapsed and Saxton returned. He seemed to be in a happier mood

than when he had left. Six weeks passed and Saxton again made a trip out of the city. Jeffory Hurst often wondered where his employer got his money, but Saxton was too crafty to disclose his secret.

Two days after the departure of Saxton, the daily papers ran a long story of the failure of a neighboring bank through loss of money which positively could not be found. No trace was left by the thief.

The next morning, Jeffory Hurst went to his workshop as usual. But this morning when he opened the doors he stood staring wildly and gasping for breath. Every piece of furniture and every can was removed. Nothing remained. In a daze he descended the stairs and made his way to his dwelling place. Here he pondered all day. What was the meaning of all this? What was he to do now that his employer had disappeared and taken with him every trace of himself?

At dusk, tired and worried from the occurrences of the day, he flung himself upon his bed. He was just drowsing off when he was summoned to his door by a sharp rap. A messenger handed him a large envelope. Curiously, he opened it. It contained a letter, a fair copy of which you see below.

"Dear Friend:

"No doubt you are wondering what has become of Roger Saxton? There is no Roger Saxton. You will never see him again. But to explain why, I will have to relate to you the history of my life which I hope will disclose to you the answers to many of your questions. Skipping the first part of my life, and beginning with my history from the age of twenty-five, I will tell you all.

"At twenty-five I was a cashier in a local bank. A thief, a man who was one of the officials of the bank, had taken a large sum of money. When the theft was discovered he dragged my good name into the deal to save his own. Needless to say, I lost my position, but I vowed then and there to make them suffer as they had made me suffer.

"In college, I had taken up pharmacy and I now set out to develop my knowledge further in that line. Finally, I invented a formula which was to be the means of my success in my vow. It was a concoction of chemicals, a liquid which, when a certain amount was applied to a piece of paper, would reduce it to a pile of ashes in a certain space of time. I was now ready for my revenge.

"I opened a checking account in several banks where a certain system was used. When a check was received, it was put upon a spindle until the end of the day, to await entry in the books. I passed in checks treated with my fluid. When the time for entry came, no check was found and no entry made under my account. Thus, you see, I was living off the money from my own checking account, and still fulfilling my vow.

"At first, I watched carefully to see if they had detected my scheme, but at the end of the day, when the cashier took the checks from the spindle, he muttered softly under his breath something about a careless old man and his cigar ashes. My scheme was a success.

"I was careful not to write too many checks on the same bank, and so I opened accounts in various other cities. This last accounts for my frequent visits to other towns.

"You have been a good helper, and I am going to reward you by giving you a copy of my secret formula. I hope you will take precaution in your use of it and profit also from the money of men I swore to square myself with.

"Good-bye and good luck,

"ALIAS ROGER SAXTON."

On a separate sheet of paper was a copy of the formula. There were several different headings denoting different lengths of time in which the paper treated with it would turn to ashes. Under each heading was a list of chemicals, each stating a different amount to be used.

As Jeffory Hunt finished the letter, he smiled. Now all his troubles were over. He could live a life of ease. He studied the formula, and then slipping it back in its envelope, he placed it beneath his pillow and went to sleep to dream of his prosperity in the future.

In the morning he awoke and determined to assure himself that his good fortune was not a dream. He took the envelope from under his pillow and opened it.

The contents were gone, but in one corner of the envelope was a small pile of ashes.

## The Lemon and Green

MARY LYND

Oh, here's to the Lemon and Green, gang,
And here's to our Commercial High,
And here's to our crowd
Of which we are proud,
For we've written our name in the sky.

Oh, here's to the spirit of Commerce
And here's to the gang that is "game";
We'll fight 'till we drop
We'll never say stop—
'Tis the spirit that's won us our fame.

No matter what task is before us
We'll do it and never say die.
We'll work with true vim;
We'll never give in.
Our motto is "no alibi"!

Oh, here's to the crowd with the pep, boys,
And here's to the crowd that's true blue
Thru' hardship or trial
We'll smile all the while
And be true to our school thru' and thru'.

So here's to the Lemon and Green, gang,
And here's to the school of the West.
May it always inspire
Our gang to climb higher,
And may it forever be best!

# On Reducing

MARJORIE PANGBORN

IN THESE hectic days of fleaweight femininity if you are slightly overweight, you suffer from an ingrown conscience. So you fall victim to the anti-fat craze because the majority of men do not like their girls well upholstered.

"Slatz" Gum blazes the headline of an obtrusive ad in the daily scandal sheet, and the advertisement goes on to say: "Will reduce you to normalcy in 30 days."

There is no mention that the gum will also reduce you to despair and your pocketbook to subnormalcy. You chew the gum, hopefully and hopelessly waiting for the pounds to melt away, but after imitating the bovine motions of a cow's jaw for some odd weeks, you decide that yours is a stubborn case. It needs more drastic medicine.

Anxiously you scan the ads of your favorite movie magazine. Narmola prescription tablets sound attractive. The ad-writer, evidently an exponent of business English, says that all you have to do to gain that sled-runner figure is to take this pleasant pill. After saturating your alimentary canal and way points with these lovely pills for several weeks, you judiciously decide that yours is a still more difficult case.

Still you are ambitious. A sugar-coated ad tells your eager eyes of Nan-Gri-Sa, a liquid that reduces you a pound per day. The stuff is bitter enough to make you feel like a martyr to your cause, but the fat fails to disappear like a firebug at his initial fire. About the only reduction you get is a financial one.

When a measly pound does finally drop off from sheer exhaustion, your hopes are buoyed up until an old friend you haven't seen since goodness-knows-when happens along. "Why—how changed!" she broadcasts while you look for a hiding place. "You certainly have put on weight since I saw you last!"

"Yes"—you smile sweetly and pass on—or think you will. After this unpleasant encounter, you resolve that a strict regime of diet and exercise is the only way. The idea is both inspiring and perspiring.

So you skip rope, turn somersaults, and stand on your head. You count your calories until your algebra is exhausted. Christmas comes as holidays do. A huge box awaits you at the foot of the tree. You, as the unofficial champion letter-writer of the world, hope it is stationery. Eagerly you tear the sealed tissue paper; snatch off the cover.

You come back to consciousness a moment later to the scent of smelling salts. There before your tortured eyes are the most eye-satisfying chocolates you ever saw. But mindful of your desire to have that sylph-like grace, you donate the sweetstuffs to the family.

As is the habit of holidays, Christmas goes. In its place is a changed person. Over-indulgence in skipping rope has given you fallen arches, and somersaults, curvature of the spine, but you optimistically make your pilgrimage to the scales. As the penny disappears in the slot, the sensitive pointer frantically swings around the dial and comes to rest at 100. But you look up. A man has just hung a badly-lettered placard on the scales. "Out of Order" stares at you.

You manage to locate another scale. You have gained 15 pounds! Your first move is to go to the nearest drug store and buy a box of the best anti-slim chocolates on the market. Your next move is to go home and destroy every anti-fat ad you can find.

Resolved: That selling anti-fat medicine is a good way to get rich quick.

# They

HILDA ROSENBERG

WHO is this mysterious they? It is on everyone's tongue. Daughter will vehemently exclaim, "I will not wear this coat another season! They are not wearing pockets this year!"

Dad is heard to mutter, "We can't paint the car that shade! They are not using it any more!"

Ten-year-old Sonny, with an air of one who knows, will heedlessly toss aside his short knickers. "Think I'll wear that? I should say not! They're wearing long trousers!"

Even Dad's cherished stuffed fish, which has predominated in the living room for many and many a year, is carelessly brushed away, while Mother casually remarks, "I won't have it here! They are not using them any more!"

Mother and Daughter hold a conference. They arrive at the conclusion to let their "crowning glory" grow. Why? Simply because—"I think they are returning to long tresses!"

And Dad—Dad is forced to dig into his pockets to keep pace with the constantly changeable, variable, fickle "they"!

I again repeat, "Who is this mysterious person to whom we are slaves; who rules all—young or old, and has such an eminently intoxicating influence? I challenge it to come forth from its shadow of disguise and make itself known to all!"

# Forgiveness

ROSA HALEMBA

When we were children not so long ago
We played together nearly all the time.
One day you broke my choicest doll;
I thought it was a crime,
But I forgave you.

We made mud pies on days when dirt was wet,
Those juicy ones that made our clothes look fine.
You always picked the stones—
The raisins out of mine,
But I forgave you.

You were an older child—more worldly wise;
You said there was no Santa Claus one day.
You spoiled my Christmas joy;
You took the fun away,
But I forgave you.

The years have fled and gone—we're older now.
I introduced you to my love one night—
You stole his heart from me;
You knew it was not right.
I can't forgive you.

## Moonlight on the Beach

HELEN WITHROW

The moonlight lights the water with its rays,
And shines upon the stretch of sandy beach.
The waves, with foam-tipped crests and sparkling sprays,
Dash high against the rocks within their reach,
And tumbling o'er each other in mad haste
Stretch out in endless line along the shore.
And near, ever near, comes the race
Of curling ripples, till they are no more.
Each wavelet leaves its offering on the sand—
A sea shell or perhaps some green sea-weed,
Or yet a bit of driftwood brought to land
From out that horde of treasures caught at sea.
And all the while the ocean's steady boom
Reverberates, dispelling nightly gloom.

## To Mt. Hood

GENEVIEVE JOHNSTON

*Oh, grand majestic mountain peak,*
*So silently you stand alone,*
*So like an image carved in stone*
*What could you say, could you but speak?*
*Would you some warning word repeat*
*And try in some way to atone*
*The loss of life from fierce winds blown?*
*Yet some way I am led to say*
*You would not stop the endless beat*
*Nor stay the tramp of restless feet*
*That scale your dizzy heights each day.*
*Your rugged walls of ice and snow*
*Would welcome all, who come and go*
*And not one friend be turned away.*

## If Only

LUCILE JONES

If I could paint the rolling hills and land,
Or draw the mountains with their snowy caps,
Or maybe forests green, or brown perhaps,
Or flying birds, or moving gypsy band.
And oh! if I could only put my dreams
On paper, for some other one to view.
But in this world, great artists are but few
Compared to authors that do write, it seems.
If this I could, then I would have my choice
Of all vocations. I would have that rest
Which comes to artists when their masterpiece
Is finished. Then to hear the public voice
Their opinions, and say it was the best
Of all my art. Then I could rest in peace.

# ACTIVITIES

*THE LEDGER BOARD wishes to express its sincere appreciation to the following organizations for their splendid co-operation in making this issue of our school semi-annual a success: the Central Library, Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club and the Portland Chamber of Commerce.*

# · THE LEDGER ·

## Alpha – Beta

PURPOSE: *To strengthen the morale of the school.*

1. Made instructive reports on etiquette.
2. Instituted Freshman Day.
3. Sent baskets of food to poor for Thanksgiving.
4. Had doctor give health talk.

## Gamma – Delta

PURPOSE: *To strengthen the morale of the school.*

1. Had charge of silver "C" rings.
2. Contributed to the Thanksgiving basket.
3. Gave tea for the mothers of the members.
4. Had doctor speak on girls' health.

## Pep Clubs

PURPOSE: *To promote interest in school activities.*

1. Dramatized Dickens' "Christmas Carol".
2. Sent at least one girl each Saturday to read at the Old Ladies' Home.

# · THE LEDGER ·

## Silver Pencil

PURPOSE: *To find and to develop literary talent of the student body.*

1. Dramatized Miss Conner's "Quest of the Sea Otter" for radio presentation.
2. Bought "Saplings" for school library.
3. Issued bulletin of Silver Pencil work for members.
4. Contributed to the Blotter.
5. Contributed to Ledger literary contest.

## Literary Club

PURPOSE: *To study Oregon authors and their books.*

1. Gave appreciative reports on native authors and their works.

## El Aliciente

PURPOSE: *To foster and to promote an interest in the Spanish language.*

1. Spoke Spanish within the club as much as was practicable.
2. Gave reports on Spanish life.
3. Carried on correspondence with students of Spanish-speaking countries.

# · THE LEDGER ·

## Blotter Staff

PURPOSE: *To act as a unifying element in the school.*

1. Published editorials, activity reports, sports, personals, exchanges, and jokes.
2. Maintained an exchange list with other school publications.

## "The Four-Flusher"

PURPOSE: *To entertain the student body and to earn revenue for the school.*

The cast in the order of appearance:

1. Jerry Dean.....Ruth Tichenor
2. Evangeline Gay.....Sophie Weinstein
3. Horace Riggs.....Kenneth Althouse
4. Andy Whittaker.....Harold McKenney
5. Mrs. Dwight Allen.....Eva Glick
6. June Allen.....Edith Canter
7. Dr. Giles Farraday.....David Moses
8. P. J. Hannerton.....Robert Lambert
9. Robert Riggs.....Raymond Hunsaker
10. Ira Whittaker.....Earl Shafer
11. Mr. Rogers.....Frank Kirigin
12. Mr. Gateson.....Herman Helm
13. The Maid.....Frances Schnitzer

## Orchestra

PURPOSE: *To provide music for important occasions.*

1. Gave musical assembly on last Wednesday of each month.
2. Provided music for "The Four-Flusher".
3. Furnished orchestration for the commencement exercises.

# · THE LEDGER ·

## Room Representatives

PURPOSE: *To serve as a link connecting the school government with the general student body.*

1. Took Blotter and Ledger subscriptions.
2. Solicited money for the Community Chest.
3. Solicited support upon all special student issues.

## Student Body Council

PURPOSE: *To function as government of the student body.*

1. Revised activity point schedule.
2. Made efforts towards unifying all clubs and activities.
3. Held election of yell leader.
4. Posted traffic signs in proper places.
5. Supervised all assemblies.

## Thrift Club

PURPOSE: *To encourage thrift among the student body.*

1. Organized into a body separate from room representative group.
2. Acted as bankers every Tuesday morning.
3. Gave programs to bring up the banking percentage.

# · THE LEDGER ·

## Hi - Y

PURPOSE: *To create a finer spirit in the school.*

1. Patrolled rooms during fire drill.
2. Manned the hose during fire drill.
3. Kept aisles open during assemblies.
4. Held party November 11 at Mr. Eliot's home.
5. Was represented by Carl Ayers at the annual Seaside conference held Dec. 9-11.

## Girls' Glee Club

PURPOSE: *To promote interest in music along vocal lines.*

1. Gave musical assembly every month.
2. Sang at outside meetings and at churches.
3. Practiced for operetta to be given in the spring.

## Triple C

PURPOSE: *To supervise those activities not handled by any other organization.*

1. Revised and governed yells.
2. Promoted sale of yell books.
3. Handled activities not covered by any other club.

# · THE LEDGER ·

## Kommerce Kamera Klub

PURPOSE: *To promote the art of photography.*

1. Took pictures of the football games.
2. Snapped pictures of school interest.
3. Had Sandy talk on the proper use of the camera.
4. Maintained an album for pictures taken.

## Commerce Clio Club

PURPOSE: *To promote and to foster an interest in history.*

1. Made reports on historical topics.
2. Started collection of relics for club archives.
3. Presented Armistice Day program in assembly.
4. Were conducted through Oregon Historical Society Rooms by Mr. Himes, curator.

## Sponsors of Speaking

PURPOSE: *To foster public speaking in all its phases.*

1. Was school representative in Fire Prevention Week contest finals held at the Auditorium.
2. Gave Thanksgiving Day assembly.
3. Broadcasted radio play of "Quest of the Sea Otter".

## The Evening Cloak

MARY BAUER

Old Nature wove with threads of gold,
When night drew forth her cloak of jet,
A myriad of tiny stars,
That are twinkling brightly yet.

She drew a skein of silvery sheen,
Fashioning a shimmering pool of light,
And in and out her needle flew,
Forming the moon so clear and bright.

Now, night-time has an evening cloak,
And on the nights she goes about;
She hurriedly flings it o'er herself,
And then the shining stars come out.

## Ledger Board

PURPOSE: *To issue a semi-annual reflecting the spirit of the school.*

1. Marjorie Pangborn, editor-in-chief.
2. Grace Rogoway, assistant editor.
3. Miss Cornell, advisor.
4. Diana Bernstein, activities.
5. Harriett Burns, features.
6. James Christison, sports.
7. Helen Montgomery, photography.
8. Viola Smolnisky, literary contest.
9. Rueben Strinsky, sports.
10. Pearl Wong, seniors.
11. Mr. Rude, business advisor.
12. Dora Winer, business manager.
13. Earl Stone, helper.
14. Gertrude Levin, helper.

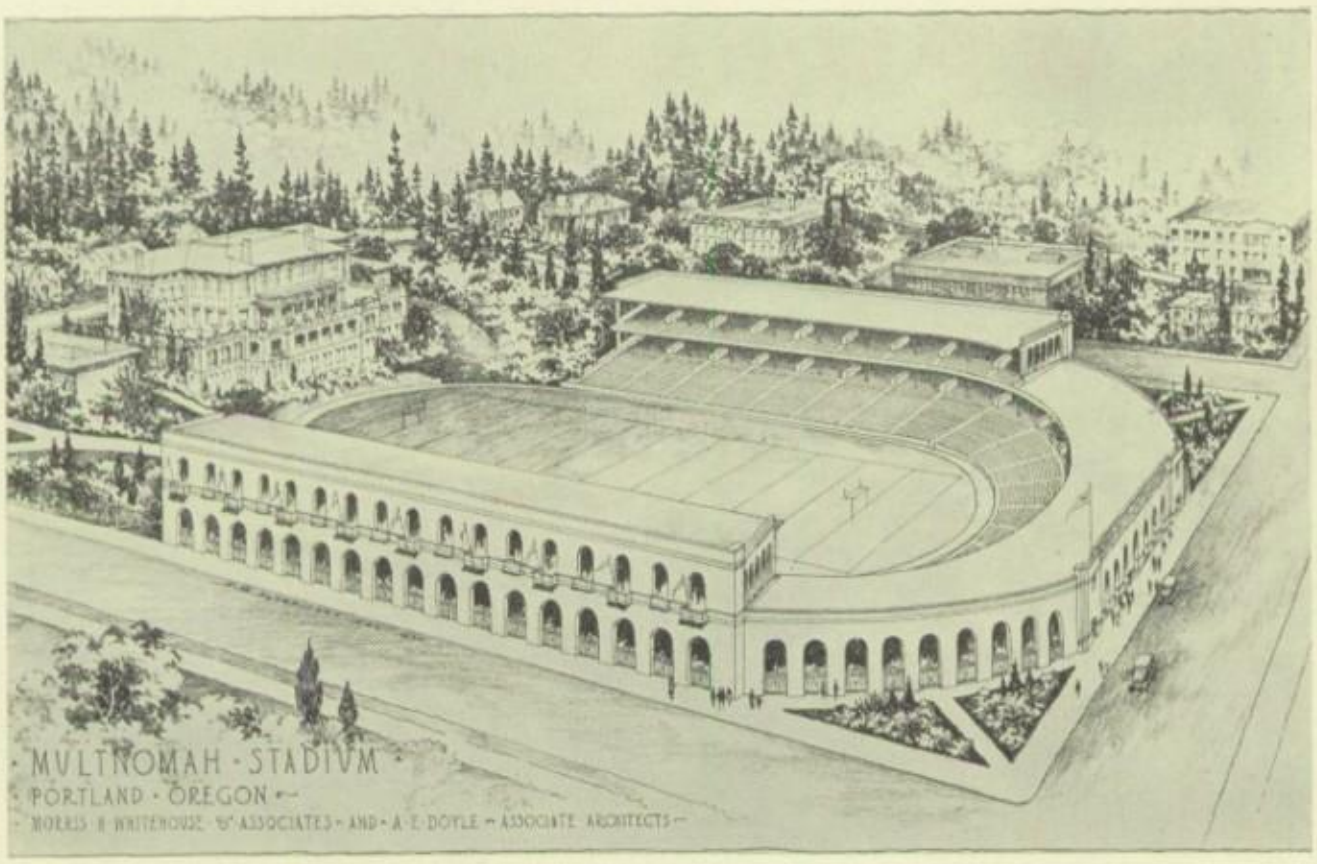
## To Teachers

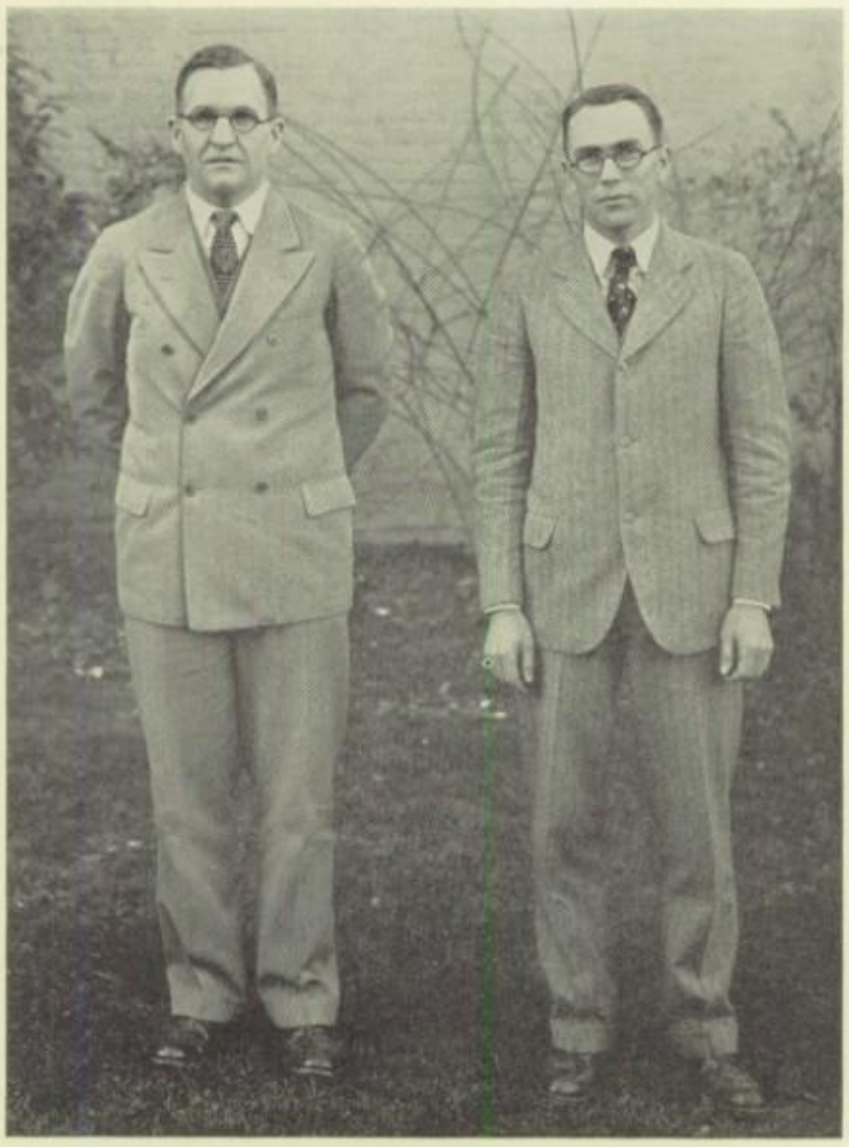
ELOISE SNODDY

On teachers, learnéd, heartless, stern and cold
Whose countenances hard and grave make plain,
That none may make so gross a claim
That unpreparéd come. And tales are told
By erring teachers, who point out in vain,
That hazardous fate of every student bold,
Who often reaps ten-fold his lot of pain,
Because forgotten are his lessons old
For pastimes sweet. But then due honor we must give
To them, who help us o'er life's stony way,
To live, to give, and do our best each day.
Our teachers know our brains are like unto a sieve,
And tirelessly they work and strive to lay
Before us, stepping stones to progress and to fame.

*ACTIVITIES are a vital factor in school life. They are of benefit to the individual as well as to the mass. They develop character; inspire a feeling of loyalty; promote higher scholastic standings; further the special talents of their members. Without their influence, our school spirit could not live.*

# ATHLETICS


MULTNOMAH · STADIUM
PORTLAND · OREGON
MORRIS H WHITEHOUSE & ASSOCIATES · AND · A E DOYLE — ASSOCIATE ARCHITECTS



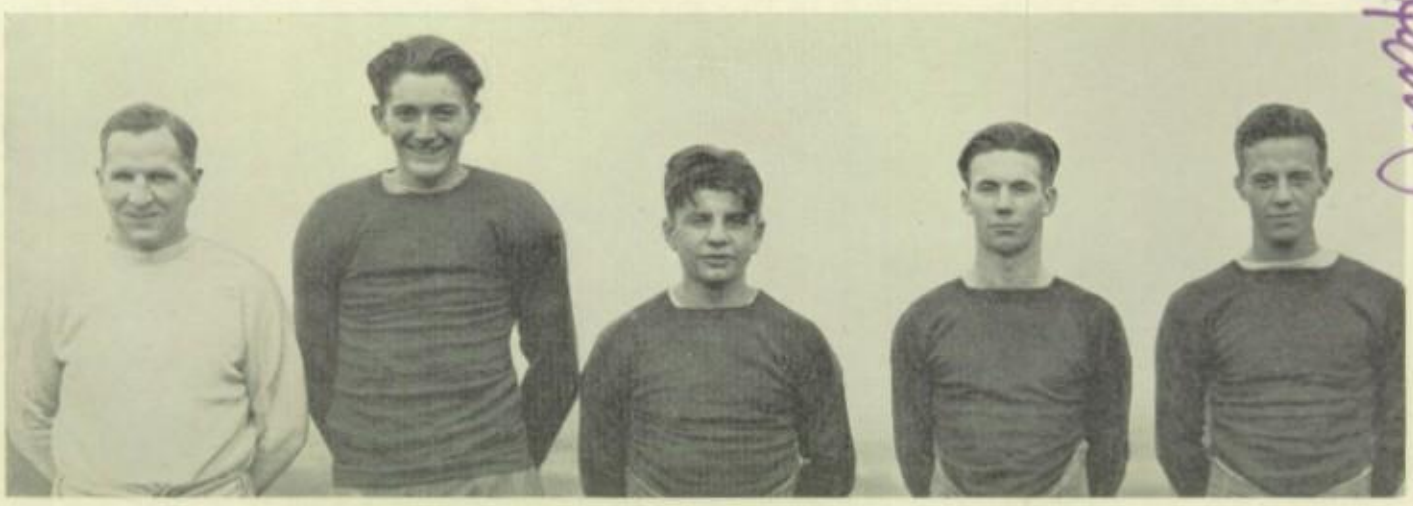
COACH SHIELDS

As chief coach, Gene Shields worked out one of the best defensive lines in the circuit. With none too promising material, the Coach worked wonders to establish his reputation as the best line coach in the city.

COACH BURNETT

Coach Burnett worked with the end and backfield men. This was his first year with us, but it did not take long for him to establish his reputation as a real football mentor.

# · THE LEDGER ·



CAPTAIN JOHN NAGEL, *All-Star Fullback*

Captain Nagel was one of the hardest-hitting backs in the city, as well as one of the hardest to stop ball toters in the circuit. With a 99 44/100% perfect rating, his punting was in a class by itself.

CECIL ACKLEY

*Honorable Mention, All-Star Halfback*

"Cece" was a shifty ball carrier, with the habit of making yardage by off-tackle bucks. Free from "butter-fingers", the malady prevalent among those of the football fraternity, "Cece" was a first-rate passer. Easily he was the best defensive halfback in the league.

KENNETH ALTHOUSE, *All-Star Tackle*

When "Truck" hit the line he lived up to his powerful name. He left a hole big enough for a "road hog". His truck-like attack mussed up practically every tackle buck tried by our opponents.

CARL AYERS, *All-Star End*

"Oily" was the best wing-man in the city. His was the uncanny ability to break up repeatedly, opposing plays behind the line of scrimmage. Our big gas and oil man had an ear as well as two feet in on every play.

LODOVICO BERARDINELLI, *Tackle*

"Bardy" was a fighting tackle, as attested to by all of the Washington backfield men. Strangely enough—he's not Irish nor has he red hair.

ALEX BERLOW, *Guard*

"Al", the running guard, held his own and the other fellow's, too, with any and all of the opposing linemen.

CHARLES CLEEK, *Guard*

Cleek played some consistently good games in the difficult guard position.

EARLE CRANSTON, *All-Star Center*

Cranston was the best pivot man in the league, an accurate passer from center, an especially efficient man on defense. 'Nuff sed!

BILLY DICRISTOFORO, *Halfback*

Ambitious Billy did more than his share of the work as utility backfield man.

GENE EOFF, *Guard*

No, it wasn't a fond mama that kept Eoff out of the games. He would have played a good deal more if he had not injured his ankle early in the season.

# ROSE · CITY · NUMBER ·

MILTON GILBERT, *Guard*

"Milt", a sturdy little guard, was a "strong man" on defensive work.

RAY HASTON, *Tackle*

Haston was especially good on defense.

RAYMOND HUNSAKER, *End*

That certain party will be glad to know that "Honey" earned his second letter at the wing position this year. He made up for his light weight by working every minute he played.

DAVID LEWIS, *Quarterback*

Who doesn't believe in the existence of David and Goliath? "Dave" ran thirty-five yards to make our lone touchdown against the Washington Colonials.

HAROLD MCKENNEY, *Tackle*

"Mac" radiated the true Commerce spirit—the fighting spirit that lasted from start to finish of each fray.

DAN MITOLA, *End*

Mitola's first year of inter-scholastic football caused much favorable comment along the sidelines. His tackling was one of the sensations of the combats.

LESLIE PAGE, *Halfback*

"Wasp", the fightin' artist, played for the fun of playing—and he certainly made it funny for the other teams.

RUSSELL SHANER, *Halfback*

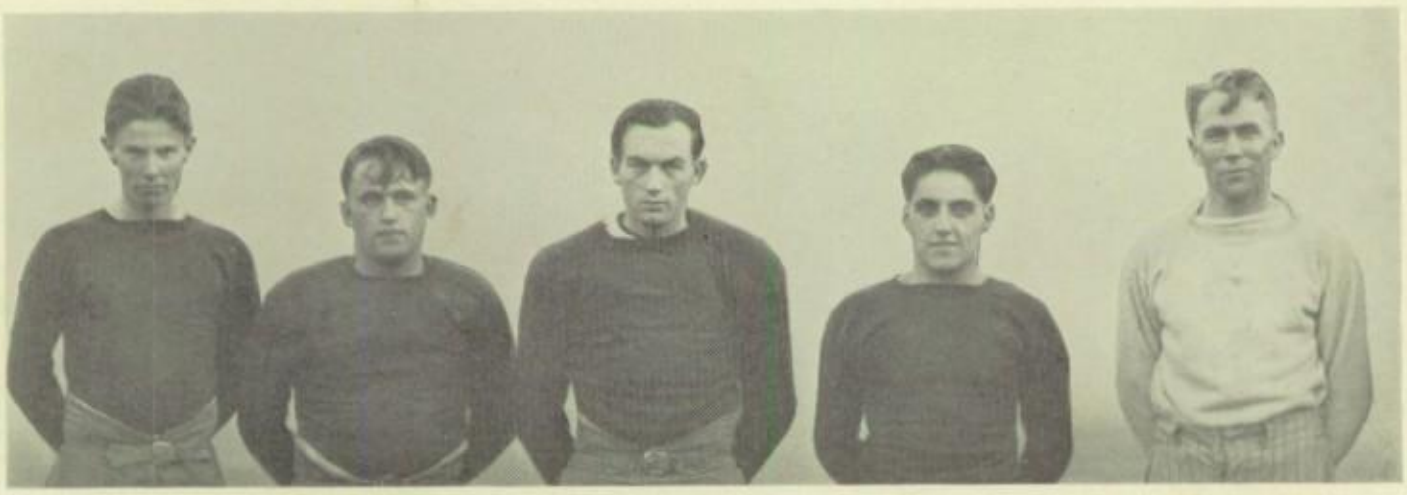
"Russ" did not pack the ball much. A good man—he had the ability to sense the direction in which our opponents' plays were going. His highly developed specialty was "cracking" the tackles.

HEINZ SONNEKES, *Quarterback*

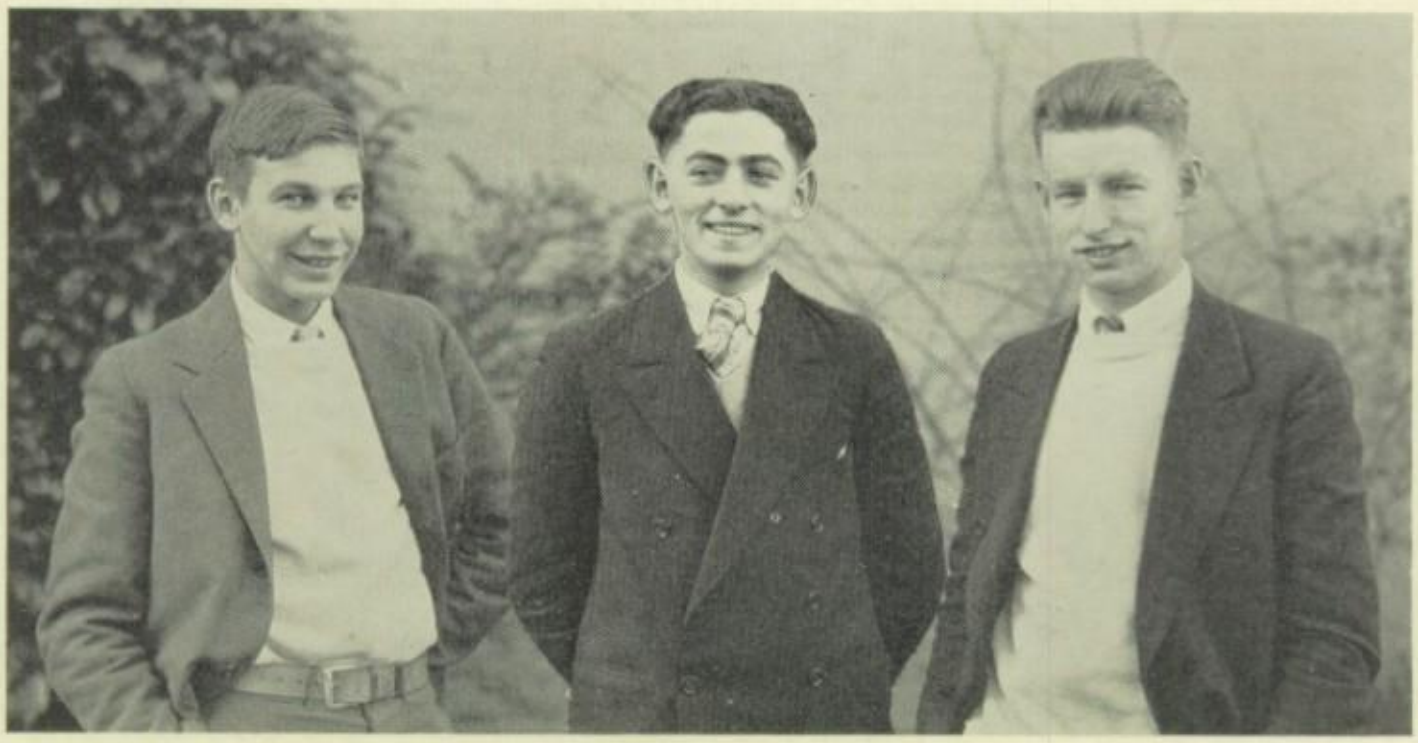
"Heinie" made up for his light weight by his ground-gaining activities. It was his long end runs that placed the Alma Mater in scoring position in many gridiron conflicts. As a punter, his rival was our "Johnny".

HOWARD WOOLEVER, *End*

"Wooly" kept opposing end runs to a minimum. The current motto—"Join a football team and see America first"—didn't rank as far as he was concerned. His opponents didn't get to travel far around the ends.



# · THE LEDGER ·



WORTHLY, *Trainer*

At such times as the manager could not do so, "Worthless" showed his ability to take charge of the locker room.

"CY" GOLDBERG, *Yell Leader*

Although new to the art of leading yells, "Cy" co-operated beautifully with Westerman. Because of him, many a student went home from a game with a sore throat and a hoarse voice, but happy nevertheless.

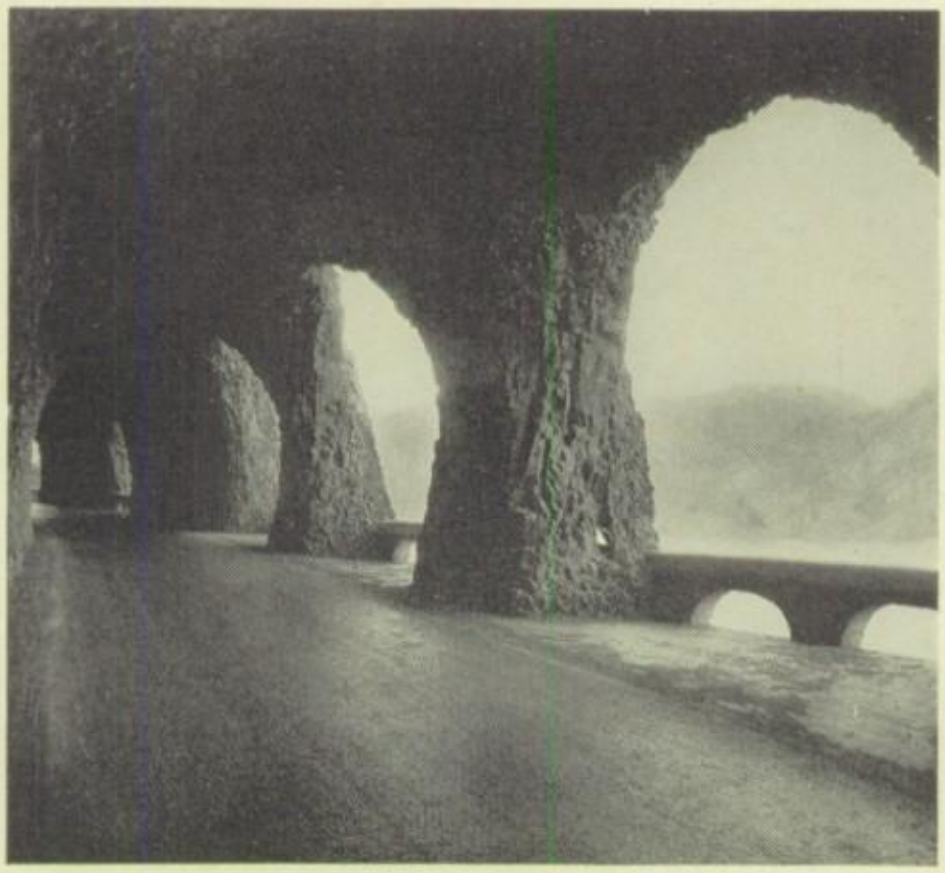
TED CHARLES, *Manager*

Napoleon once said, "An army moves on its stomach". In the same way, a football team moves on its managers. But, as the manager does his work behind the scenes, he is not generally recognized as one of the mainstays of a football team. Some of the things that fall to a manager's lot are: Oiling shoes, checking in and out all equipment and accounting for anything missing, keeping the locker room clean, arranging pre-season games, and sending out the laundry. Doing all this work and more, as well, Ted has been one of the best "Kings of the Locker Room" that Commerce has ever had.

MAURICE WESTERMAN, *Yell King*

Regardless of the weather program, regardless of an arm in the sling, "Maurie" was at Multnomah field leading the school in cheering. Under his leadership the stadium rocked with yells.

# SOCIAL CALENDAR



# Social Calendar

## SEPTEMBER 16, 1927

The Teachers' Tea was a gala affair. (Ah, yes, 'tis true that once in a while teachers do act—er—well human.) The art portable was the scene of the event, and it was a regular bower of beautiful flowers humming with gay voices. Can't you just imagine Miss Conner daintily nibbling cookies and Mr. Elton gallantly holding his umbrella in one hand, balancing a teacup in the other?

* * *

## OCTOBER 14, 1927

Hear ye! Hear ye! 'Tis something new. Gone is the Freshie Frolic; gone to an early grave. The Freshman Day assembly, which was the first we have ever enjoyed, proved to be a great success. The Frosh were welcomed by Mrs. Wade, and they in turn entertained us with a most interesting program. Their numbers ranged from musical selections to speeches. 'N a good time was had by all.

# · THE LEDGER ·

## NOVEMBER 4, 1927

Music hath charms to soothe the wildest beast! Yea, verily.

What savage heart did not beat less wildly after hearing the pleasing notes of Berlin's "Russian Lullaby" played by our own talented orchestra? The Glee Club, too, did its part by singing two excellent selections, "An Old Refrain" and "The Arkansas Traveler". The last was a very catchy song telling about our enemy, the mosquito. The assembly was brought to a close with the orchestra's playing "There's Everything Nice About You", which was evidently dedicated to a certain dark-haired football hero.

* * *

## NOVEMBER 14, 1927

Good old 1492 may be forgotten even by history students, and 1776 may pass from our minds, but November 14, 1927, will never be forgotten. Why? You mean to say that you don't know? Surely you heard the students as they went about singing "Lo, the Conquering Hero Comes!" In case you don't know what it's all about, we'll let you in on the secret. That was the date that Mr. Elton returned from his trip East and found a surprise assembly waiting for him. Ruth Tichenor welcomed him back to "The Barn". He was presented with a bouquet of lemon chrysanthemums.

# ROSE · CITY · NUMBER ·

## NOVEMBER 23, 1927

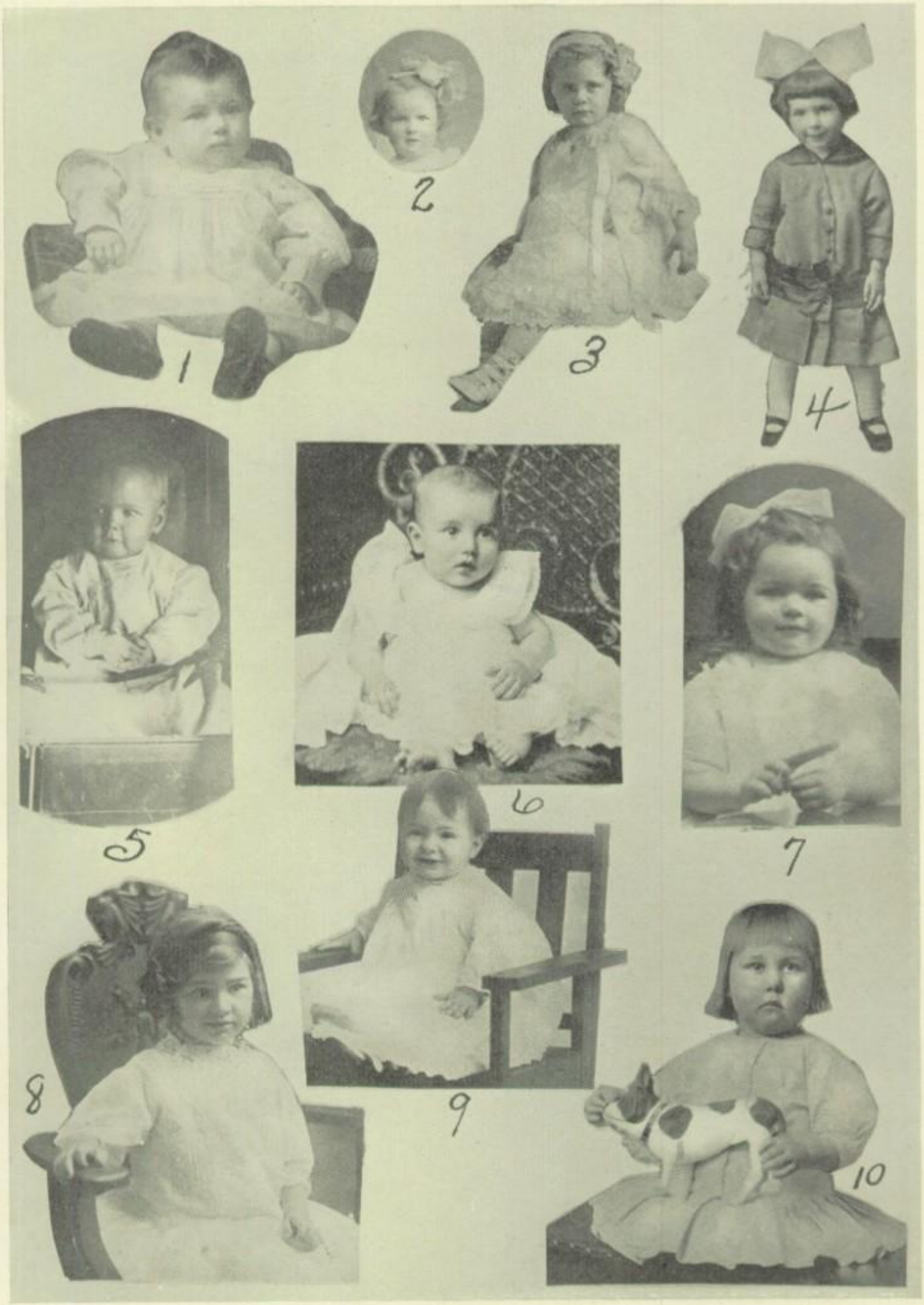
As Thanksgiving approached, most of us began to dream of turkey, cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, and plum pudding until we got indigestion. (We were no exception.) There were, however, some exceptions; namely, the members of the S. O. S. November 23rd, they presented "The Three Thanksgivings", a clever three-act play, before the student body.

* * *

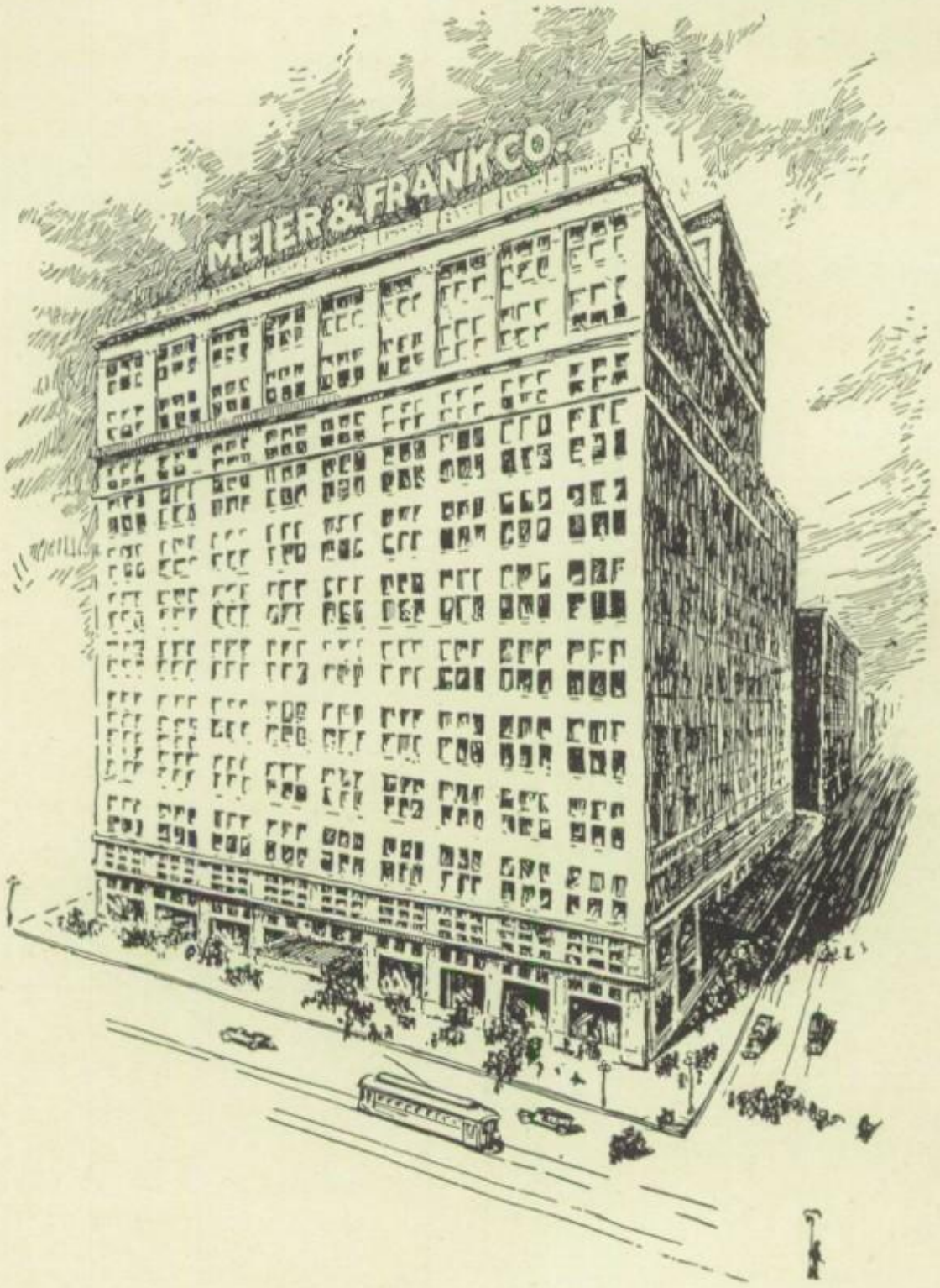
## DECEMBER 9, 1927

Well—it's all over now—meaning "The Four-Flusher"! Stage-hand to actor heaved a sigh of relief, but they would not trade the experience for the almighty dollar. No foolin', gang, it *was side-splitting*. Grandpop almost lost his teeth laughing. Susie swallowed her gum. Little Willie bit his tongue. But in spite of such casualties, everybody enjoyed himself immensely. That hilarious evening at Lincoln was made possible by the work of Miss Andrews, the motivating force behind it all.

# When We Were Very Young




Turn to Page 68 for Names




Before and After Graduation

Make

PORTLAND'S OWN STORE

*Your Store*

Meier & Frank Co.
ESTABLISHED 1857
THE QUALITY STORE OF PORTLAND, OREGON
FIFTH SIXTH MORRISON, ALDER STS

*A Good Place to Trade*

THE

**LINCOLN PHARMACY**

*Excellent Fountain Service*

THIRD AND LINCOLN ATWATER 3626

**HYLAND'S BOOK STORE**

*High School Books Bought, Sold and Exchanged*

204 FOURTH STREET
Between Taylor and Salmon

## MISCELLANEOUS

Found—A new way to talk; speed guaranteed. Louise Oesch.

Lost—Ten pounds. Finder please return to "Tiny" Harrison.

For Sale—A piano by an old lady in an iron frame. See Lillian Spies, agent.

Wanted—Position with the Mexican army. Am sure I can make good, for I am an exceedingly fast runner. K. DeLashmitt.

For Sale—"How to Get Through School Without Studying," a handy little book of 1065 pages by Ernest Meyers.

Wanted—Some pretty girl to make a fuss over me. "Russ" Shaner.

* * *

Miss Bernstien (to Civics class): Here it is Monday. Tomorrow will be Tuesday, and the next day, Wednesday. The whole week half gone and nothing done yet.

* * *

"Hands off," said the sign on the big buzz-saw.
Inquisitive Edward didn't believe in signs.
Hands off was right.

E. G. AUSPLUND, D.D.S.
T. W. ARMSTRONG, D.M.D.

**Special Rates to Students**

**Electro Painless Dentist, Inc.**

313½ WASHINGTON ST.
Corner Sixth
In Two-Story Building

OPEN EVENINGS PORTLAND, OREGON

*See the Premier Duplex*

THE 100% EFFICIENT MACHINE

**IT WILL**

Thoroughly clean your rugs, rejuvenate your drapes, mattresses and upholstered furniture, polish your hardwood floors

Ask for demonstration without obligation

BROADWAY 8946

THE RULES OF SUCCESS
*are always simple*
THRIFT IS ONE OF THE FUNDAMENTALS OF SUCCESS
*Open a Savings Account with Interest at*

**4%**

PORTLAND NATIONAL BANK
STARK STREET AT PARK

MADAME LOUISE
SCHNEIDER

Warts amputated.
Hair-lips shampooed.
Dimples dug.
Carbuncles re-set.
Glass eyes beveled and stained.
Pug noses turned down.
Crows' feet manicured.
Muddy complexions filtered.

* * *

OVERHEARD IN CHICAGO

"Say, bo, got an extra bullet on yuh?"

* * *

Willard Kutner: I heard a new one the other day. I wonder if I told it to you.

Hazel Howe: Is it funny?

Willard K.: Yes.

Hazel H.: Then you haven't.


# Commerce Graduates

WHEREVER you go, whatever you do, this big organization can serve you in books, stationery, fountain pens, engineering goods, office supplies, office furniture or other allied lines. We are here to serve you and we hope you will not forget us when you go out into the world of business.

## THE J. K. GILL CO.

*Booksellers, Stationers, Office Outfitters*

FIFTH AND STARK STREETS



# Science....

**THE KEY TO EDUCATION**

Just as science has unlocked new doors for the industries, vastly enlarging their field and improving their products, so it has opened up new interests in education, excited keener and more definite incentives to study, and established more vital contacts with life.

**THE MOTIVE POWER OF PROGRESS**

In the higher education of today, like the motive power of progress in the business and professional world, is the scientific spirit. This spirit, in the college laboratory and class room, is training the leaders of the industrial and scientific world.

At **"Oregon State"** the usual broad curricula of the great land-grant colleges of the country, animated by the scientific spirit, include the following schools:

**Agriculture**
**Chemical Engineering**
**Commerce**
**Engineering**
**Forestry**
**Home Economics**
**Military Science**
**Mines**
**Pharmacy**
**Vocational Education**

The School of Basic Arts and Sciences, Industrial Journalism, Library Practice, Physical Education, and Music afford general and specialized training.

**For catalog and other information address the Registrar**

## Oregon State
## Agricultural College

**Corvallis**

"*YEARS have a way of erasing the past from the memory of man. Today we laugh and live and remember. Tomorrow we laugh and live and forget. Mementos of those days long since past are treasured. Time has a tendency to gloss over the memory of the unpleasant and to retain that of the pleasant. Through your memory book, The Ledger, you can laugh and live and remember.*"

*Modern portraiture is an art truly interpretive of character—commemorative of personality.*

# Portraits

by

Boychuk-Jones

POSSESS EVERY EXCELLENCE

*Our Photographs live forever*

Terminal Bldg., 6th and Salmon Sts.

VERY FREE VERSE

A rush of air—
Dripping water—
A clash of metal—
And the old man finished his soup.

* * *

Frank Kirigin: What would you give me for those jokes?
"Jimmy" Johnston: Ten yards start.

* * *

Jim Harper: Hate food.
Jerry Davis: Why?
Jim H.: Goes to my stomach.

* * *

Musical terms: A dollar down and a dollar a week.

* * *

Miss Harrington: Where is Mexico?
H. Woolever: On page 69.


Ride an Indian

*"Ask Jerry; he rides one"*

**Indian Motorcycle and Bicycle Co.**

209 THIRD ST.

ATwater 3105 Since 1887

**DONALD G. WOODWARD, *Agent***
REALTOR

RENTALS, INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE

211 Fifth St. Portland, Oregon

ATWATER 3188

**FOX & COMPANY**

SANITARY AND HEATING
ENGINEERS

271 FIFTH STREET PORTLAND, OREGON

***Say "Rogers! My Dear"***

when he asks what candy you
want or where to lunch

ROGERS

BROADWAY and YAMHILL

J. Niederhauser Geo. E. Campbell
ATwater 1644

**Sixth Street Terminal**
**BARBER SHOP**

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
HAIR CUTTING

Beauty Shop in Connection

222 SIXTH STREET, CORNER SALMON
PORTLAND, OREGON

SUCCESS TO THE 1928 CLASS

**NIKLAS & SON**

***Florists***

405 MORRISON ST. BROADWAY 2876

Fred Webster: This fellow fell off a six-story building, passed the sixth, the fifth, the third, the second, and the first stories before he hit the ground, breaking his neck and—

Frank Oden: But what about the fourth story?

Fred W.: Well, that's another story.

* * *

SHADES IN SPELLING

Steal—sell!

Steel—cell!

* * *

Frank Young: I'm left-handed.

Horace Nicholls: That can't be right.

* * *

Mrs. Barger: You positively cannot sleep in this class.

Nelly Nakashima: I know it; I've been trying for half an hour.

ATWATER 1892

CUBA WHEATLEY

SCHOOL OF ACROBATICS AND
SENSATIONAL TAP DANCING

Ballet, Buck and Wing, Soft-Shoe, Waltz-Clog, Eccentric Steps, Musical Comedy, Ball Room, Tango, Apache, Spanish, Russian

Lesson $1.00—Card of 12 Lessons $10

284 Main Street Portland, Oregon

ALWAYS DEMAND

*Crown Brand*

SARATOGA CHIPS

*and*

HORSERADISH

—

*A Better Product*

—

*Manufactured by*

**Better Food Products Co.**

PORTLAND, ORE. SELLWOOD 4552

*"We wish to thank the students of the High School of Commerce for their patronage"*

COMMENCEMENT
ANNOUNCEMENTS
CLASS PINS AND
RINGS

**Master Engraving and Printing Co.**

390 E. ASH ST.

PORTLAND, OREGON

Rock-a-bye, senior, on the tree top;
As long as you study your grades will not drop,
But if you stop digging your standing will fall
And down will come senior, diploma and all.

* * *

David Moses: She isn't very intelligent.

Earl Shafer: She doesn't pay much attention to me, either.

* * *

Miss Conner: What is the perfect of love?
E. Cranston: I have loved.
Miss Conner: Is that entirely in the past?
E. Cranston: No, but—er—I can't explain.

* * *

Class stones: Freshman, emerald; Sophomore, blarney stone; Junior, grindstone; Senior, tombstone.

* * *

At first glance this looks like an epigram—


CHINA TEA GARDEN
THE Place for your Parties
Unexcelled Chinese Cooking

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO GRADUATION PARTIES

Unexcelled Chinese and American Cooking

BEacon 0427 88½ Third St., near Stark

A. G. LONG CO., Inc.

EVERYTHING FOR FIRE PROTECTION

MUNICIPAL—INDUSTRIAL—HOME

Sixteenth and Lovejoy Sts. Portland, Ore.

*"One of the Northwest's Great Banks"*

**An Asset---**

***of Inestimable Worth***

A connection with a helpful banking institution is an asset worth a great deal to you. And it is wise to make that connection while you are young—so that later, when it can prove itself of value, your standing is established.

The United States National Bank
Broadway and Sixth, at Stark.

*For Chic Sportswear . . .*

THE LEATHER COAT

Charles F. Berg

Formerly known as Lennon's

**J. R. ROGERS, *Printer***

92 FIRST STREET

BEACON 2167

We Solicit Your Patronage

ARTHUR LONG

***Boarding Kennels***

MULTNOMAH, OREGON

SUNSET 4095 ESTIMATES FREE

**L. R. JONES**

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

DAY WORK DONE — REASONABLE PRICES

2601 97th St. S. E. or Route 1, Box 90R
Portland, Oregon

Call a girl "chick" and she smiles. Call her a "hen" and she howls. Call a young woman a "witch" and she is pleased; call an old woman a witch and she is indignant. Call a girl a "kitten" and she rather likes it; call a woman a "cat" and she hates you. Women are queer.

If you call a man a "gay dog", it will flatter him; call him a "pup", a "hound", or a "cur", and he will try to alter the map of your face. He doesn't mind being called a "bull" or a "bear", yet he will object to being mentioned as a "calf" or a "cub". Men are queer, too.

* * *

Miss Von Berg: Late again.
W. Kraig: Sh-h—not a word, Miss Von Berg; so am I.

* * *

Miss Rankin: Why don't you pick up your feet?
John Nagel: Because it's collegiate.

The
MULTNOMAH HOTEL

*"Where Portland Entertains"*

The Multnomah offers every facility for the perfect entertainment of your Portland friends or your out-of-town guests

*Luncheon — Dinner — Supper*

DANCING

Every Evening Except Sundays

6:30 to 8:30 9:00 to 12:00

Little words of wisdom,
Little words of bluff,
Make our teachers tell us,
"Sit down, that's enough."

* * *

Love's Old Sweet Song: When do we eat?

* * *

Harold McKenney: I thought the Blotter was a friend of mine.

William Abernatha: So it is.

"Mac": But it didn't print a word of my speech last week.

William A.: What more do you want?

* * *

Billie Wylde: Have you heard the story about the foot?

Irene Yarnell: No, what is it?

Billie W.: Oh, you have two!


*I doctor worn out soles.*
*I sure can heel your shoes.*
*A torn place I can mend.*
*With skill and work that recommends.*

**MR. A. LUNDEEN**

Opposite Circle Theatre

133½ FOURTH ST.

Downstairs

Phone BRoadway 7091 Res. BEacon 9163

**H. A. PUTNAM, D. C., Ph. C.**

ELECTRO-CHIROPRACTIC
PHYSICIAN

303 Raleigh Building 327 Washington St.
PORTLAND, OREGON

**REMALEY'S BOOK STORE**

210 THIRD ST., PORTLAND, ORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS FOR ALL SCHOOLS
IN OREGON

C. A. MAULE GEORGE WESTON

**C. A. Maule & George Weston**

**GENERAL CONCRETE WORK**

We guarantee our work to be satisfactory
to builder and owner

ANY TIME, ANYWHERE
HOLLER WHEN, AND WE'LL BE THERE

Phone TRinity 8677 Portland, Oregon

*Follow the Crowd*

to

**MAUS DRUG STORE**

for

SCHOOL BOOKS AND
SUPPLIES

ALL THE LATEST CANDY BARS
POPULAR FOUNTAIN DRINKS

Everything that you may wish
In your hand or in a dish

at

MARIAN LOU'S

BROADWAY and HARRISON STS.

KNIPE GROCERY

GROCERIES, FRESH FRUITS
AND VEGETABLES

Phone SEllwood 0154
530-536 UMATILLA AVENUE

20 YEARS IN SELLWOOD

Fred Nagel: A fellow wrote me a note saying he would kill me if I didn't leave his girl alone.

David Lewis: You'd better do it.

Fred N.: I'm in an awful fix. He didn't say who he was.

* * *

J. Menniss: I was in Florida all winter and it didn't rain one day.

J. Moore: What day was that?

* * *

Esther Weinstein: Too bad Shakespeare wasn't born in London.

Anne Conley: Why so?

Esther W.: I said he was, on that exam.

* * *

Walter Hoffman: How are you getting on with the typewriter?

Isadore Bader: Fine—I can make twenty mistakes a minute now.

THE STAMP OF QUALITY

PERFECT HALF-TONE
AND LINE ENGRAVED
PLATES
FOR THE PRINTING PRESS

HICKS-CHATTEN
ENGRAVING CO.
45 FOURTH STREET
PORTLAND——OREGON

A fool there was
Who crossed the street
With all his eyes
Upon his feet—
A fool there WAS!

* * *

Edward Unrath: Can you stand on your head?
Herman Helm: No—it's too high.

* * *

Judge: Guilty or not guilty?
Prisoner: You guess first.

* * *

He: Let's get tied.
She: Let's knot.

* * *

Clothes often fake the man.


Johnny Nagel's got the pep,
Got the zest and got the rep.

He drinks

**KEMP'S MILKSHAKES**

KEMP DRUG STORE
Sixth and Salmon Sts.

Phone EAst 0135 Res. Phone TAbor 3018

Irvington Auto Service, Inc.
Ed. Stuart, Mgr.

EAST 15TH AND BROADWAY

**Real Service For 24 Years**

STUDENT SPECIAL

**Limited Time Only**

Late Model Underwoods, Remingtons,
Royals and L. C. Smith
at
$5.00 below regular list price

Sale Terms: $5.00 down,
$5.00 monthly if desired

No interest on deferred payments

Late Models Rented

One month $3.00—Three months $7.50

Wholesale Typewriter Co.
Incorporated
113 SIXTH STREET BROADWAY 7481

Clarke Bros
FLORISTS

FINE CUT FLOWERS AND
FLORAL DESIGNS
DECORATIONS

287 MORRISON ST.
Between 4th and 5th Sts.

A golfer took a nasty aim;
Then through the air his driver sped.
He tore his sock upon a rock.
"Great gosh—a hole in one," he said.

* * *

Beryl Taylor: Every night for 15 years I have written down my thoughts for the day.

Glenville Starr: You must have nearly a page written.

* * *

Joe Davis: What killed that aviator?

Gilbert: A severe sinking spell.

* * *

Miss Davis: London is the foggiest place in the world.

Miss Muirden: Oh, no; it's not. I've been in a place foggier than London.

Miss Davis: Where was that?

Miss Muirden: I don't know where it was, it was so foggy.

*For the finest of food*
*well served*
*in Portland's most commodious*
*and attractive dining rooms—*

Young folks thoroly enjoy

BROADWAY & EAST SIDE
Hazelwoods
Confectioneries
& Restaurants

41st and Sandy — 127 Broadway
East Broadway at Wheeler

*Hazelwood candies* are unequaled anywhere for variety, quality and genuine goodness!

COLE McELROY'S
*Spanish Ballroom*
For
DANCING
Every Week Night
4th and Main

ROY & MOLIN
ARE JEWELERS AND OPTOMETRISTS
At 240 Alder St., near 2nd

We are always trying hard to give you
**the best in jewelry service**
May We Serve You?

What Is Distance Where There's Quality?

like you get at the

BELMONT PHARMACY
TWENTY-NINTH and BELMONT

Honeyman
Hardware Company
Park at Glisan St.
*"Portland's Largest Hardware and Sporting Goods Store"*
WRIGHT & DITSON ATHLETIC GOODS
Fine Fishing Tackle
Tools, Cutlery, Radio, Etc.

A jolly young chemistry tough
While mixing a compound of stuff,
Touched a match to the vial,
And after a while,
They found his front teeth and a cuff.

* * *

Eva Glick: What makes you breathe so fast?
Sophie W.: My lungs.

* * *

He thought he was the big gun of the office—but he was fired.

* * *

It's a short road that has no tourist camps.

* * *

What are you doing now?
Making up jokes.
For some magazine?
No, a beauty parlor.


*Big drops of syrup*
*Big grains of butter*
*On crisp, creamy waffles,*
*Make appetites flutter.*

**Terminal Sales Coffee Shop**
442 MORRISON ST.
Near 12th

"We Fit the Narrow Heel" BEacon 5988

TAILORED FOOTWEAR
Dunlap's
NARROW HEEL BOOTERIE

"Where the Newest Models for Women Are Shown First"

Broadway Building, 347 Morrison St., Portland

**A. W. SCHMALE**

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY
FOUNTAIN PENS, EVERSHARP
PENCILS, GREETING CARDS

Cor. West Park and Morrison Sts., Portland, Ore.

BOYD COFFEE SPICES COMPANY

ATWATER 4550
"BOYD'S COFFEE" ROASTED DAILY
205 FIFTH, near Taylor PORTLAND, ORE.

**Get Your Teeth Fixed Before You Go On Your Vacation**

**Vetter**

Office BRdwy. 6159 Res. BRdwy. 5284

**DR. WILLIAM R. VETTER**
DENTIST

403 DEKUM BUILDING, PORTLAND, ORE.

**Oregon Typewriter Co., Inc.**
Portland, Oregon
Dealer

CORONA PORTABLE, ROYAL PORTABLE, REMINGTON PORTABLE, UNDERWOOD PORTABLE

ALL MAKES SOLD, RENTED AND REPAIRED

BRoadway 7169 92 Fifth Street

*When he says* "WHERE?"

*Say*

**"GOLDEN PHEASANT CAFE"**

*When he says* "WHAT?"

*Say*

"CHOP SUEY, NOODLES or CHOW MEIN"

At ninety miles
Drove Oscar Wild;
He hit a tree,
And now he's spiled.

* * *

Give a thief enough rope and he'll start a cigar factory.

* * *

Judge: How can you prove your innocence?
Criminal: Give me time.
Judge: Ten years.

* * *

Counterfeiter: I said that dollar was good and I mint it.

* * *

Robert Lambert: Whatcha do last period?
Eleanor Fleming: Took part in a guessing contest.
Robert L.: But I thought you had an English exam.
Eleanor F.: I did!

*"Pay Us as You Are Paid"*

DIAMONDS
WATCHES
JEWELRY

**BURNETT BROS.**

386 WASHINGTON STREET

Get **4%**

on your savings at
this exclusive savings bank
**PORTLAND TRUST** *and* **SAVINGS BANK**
3rd and Washington

FANCY GROCERIES : MEATS
POULTRY

*For Quality We Carry the Best*

**Green's Market and Grocery**

440 East Harrison Phone EAst 2451

**NEON**
Signs and Lighting
**SOLD**
or Leased
**TR. 1007**
Thirty-third and Sandy
BRILLIANT TUBE CORPORATION

The senior sits and dreams all day
Of what next year he'll do;
But if he doesn't wake up soon,
He'll sit there next year, too.

* * *

The kleptomaniac who had been cured got along very well until one day, in a moment of weakness, he stole a sack of cement.

* * *

Policeman: You witnessed the accident? What was the license number of the wrecked car?

Mr. Baldwin: I don't remember exactly, but algebraically speaking, I would say that if it were squared, the cube root would equal the sum of the digits reversed.

* * *

Ida Feyring: I had a lovely nut sundae.

Edith Hill: Yes, I have one coming tonight.


*For Hi-School Wear*

Come in and see my 2-pants Prep Suits

Sturdily made of fine woolens, of attractive weaves and patterns. They certainly wear and look well!

**BEN SELLING**
**Portland's Leading Clothier**
Morrison at Fourth

**$ $ $** *We Undersell* **$ $ $**

Always ask us about Hi-Grade nearly new used cars, such as you would like to own and drive

**B. & W. MOTOR CO.**

HAWTHORNE AT E. SEVENTH EAST 8689

*FREE*

*Marcels — Water Wave*
*Finger Waves*

**PACIFIC SCHOOL**
*of*
**BEAUTY CULTURE**

225 MORGAN BUILDING

*Yes, better than the rest*
*For we always have the best*

at

**BELLE'S**

401 SIXTH ST.

**Ham-Jackson Co., Inc.**

DIRECT ADVERTISING

ADDRESSING
MULTIGRAPHING
MIMEOGRAPHING
MAILING
MAILING LISTS

310 Ankeny St.
BEacon 3452

BROADWAY 6836

See Us for Special Club Pins

**W. S. MYERS**

MANUFACTURING JEWELER

FIFTH FLOOR SWETLAND BUILDING
PORTLAND, OREGON

The night has a thousand eyes, but
you have only two. Protect them!

Dr. Fay C. Martin

*Eyesight Specialist*

303 RALEIGH BLDG.

C. H. S. STUDENTS

*Eat at*

GELVIN'S

Goodie Shop

SIXTH AND HALL
ATwater 0837
SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES

Oyster Loaf Restaurant

ROHDE & RUPERT, PROPS.

"EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT"

BRoadway 0334 84 Broadway, near Oak

PORTLAND, OREGON

BEACON 1568 FRANK WINTERS

PURITY DAIRY LUNCH

RESTAURANT

We Operate Our Own Farm

THE BEST KIND OF FOOD AT THE
RIGHT PRICE

125 Fourth St. near Washington, Portland, Ore.

NAMES FOR PAGE 52

1. Esther Weinstein.
2. Marjorie Pangborn.
3. Billie Wylde.
4. Celia Gershfield.
5. Alice Ramsey.
6. John Nagel.
7. Cleo Seely.
8. Frances Schnitzer.
9. Genevieve Johnston.
10. Ruth Tichenor.

* * *

"Truck": Give me a bite.
Percy Lockitch: No, you're too dirty to bite.

* * *

To speed is but human; to get caught, a fine.

* * *

Hey, mister. Call your dog off.
Nothin' doing. I've called him Towser ever since he was a pup.

* * *

The new automobiles are coming in a variety of colors, but the pedestrians still have to be content with black and blue.

* * *

Feminine version: If the shoe fits, wear a size smaller.

* * *

"Open that door," cried the turkey. "It's roasting in here."

HOEFLER'S

*Chocolates*

A LINE OF EXCEPTIONAL QUALITY
AT A REASONABLE PRICE

5c Individuals and in Packages from 50c to $5

Lang Senders & Company

Wholesale Distributors

Note—Ask your retailer for Hoefler's Chocolates

Miss ?: How were your examinations?
Miss ??: A complete success. Everybody flunked.

* * *

Said the raindrop to the pile of dirt: Now your name is mud.

* * *

You thought that
This was a poem,
But we wrote it this
Way to fool you.

* * *

Heinz Sonnekes: Say, how is it that you are always out when I call?
Gertrude Chrysler: Just luck, I guess.

* * *

I never laughed so hard in my life as I did last night. When John shot at me, I thought I'd die!

* * *

A. Ignazitto is one of those toe dancers. Dances on anybody's.

* * *

When in Chicago, do as the bandits tell you.

* * *

"How many students are there at Dartmouth?
"About one in every ten."

* * *

Some powder goes off with a bang—some goes on with a puff!


*Shirts - Ties - Hats*

Lower & Co
FURNISHERS & HATTERS
286 Washington Street

*Hamburgers and Hot Dogs*
*Fit for a Count*

*And right in your neighborhood, at*

**DEL FOUNT**
288 HARRISON STREET

**WM. LANDAUER**

*Grocery*

PHONE EAST 2618 925 E. STARK ST.

**Mexico City Chili Parlor**
Wholesale and Retail

CHICKEN TAMALE, CHILI, ENCHILADO

To all Restaurants, Hotels, Cafes, Lunch Counters or to anyone who can handle Twenty Years' Experience—We Know How

264 THIRD ST. PHONE BROADWAY 2835
Portland, Oregon

OPEN ALL NIGHT

Telephone BEacon 9703

**SCHAPP'S RESTAURANT**

Sam Hochfeld, Proprietor

Quality Food

SANDWICHES PUT UP FOR PARTIES AND PICNICS

211½ Broadway Portland, Oregon

*The Craftsmanship*
OF AN ESTABLISHED PRINTING HOUSE
IS REFLECTED IN THE BOOKS
IT PRODUCES

GOOD TYPOGRAPHY
GOOD WORKMANSHIP
GOOD SERVICE

THESE ARE
THE DOMINANT ESSENTIALS
THAT HAVE CAUSED US
TO DOUBLE OUR
BUSINESS FOUR TIMES
*since our advent*
*in Portland*
*eight and one-half years ago*

DIMM & SONS
PRINTING COMPANY
392 YAMHILL AT TENTH
PORTLAND ~ OREGON
*Telephone BEacon 6247*

# OUR FACULTY

Mary C. O'Keane
Wm. Schreiber
Alice M. Dietlein
Mrs. C. H. Stevens
A. A. Barnett
Hattie Crawford
Rita Banfield Danger
Esther M. Gardner
Nettie Mae Rankin
Sara Canner
Henry E. Baldwin
E. O. Humphrey
Immogene Warren
Alice Henrikson
Rita L. Andrews
Ethel Anderson
E. E. Carlton
E. E. Finley
Nellie M. Slade
Marion Harrington
Dorothy M. Ostrander
Winifred Wingard
Ralph Dejarnett
Burton A. O'Mealy
Hazel I. Browne

Agnes Haskerud
Bertha Slater Smith
Edward La Sprance
Elsie Galt
Phyllis Murdock
R. T. Wood.
Cora F. Hopkins
Violet Maclean
Adaline B. Wicklund
Lena E. Mefford
Nellie A. Skinner
Mabel G. Black
Elizabeth J. Cornell
Sylvia Wheeler
E. O. Allen
Martha Jane Davis
Bertha Biltgen
F. N. Haraun
Chas. A. Rude
J. F. Tolton
Vern Cameron
Betty Bockenfeld
Daryl Belat
Judith Bernstein
Eva L. Von Berg
Gene Shields

Earle Crumston
Edith Hill
Isabella Harrington
Ruth Haugland
Estelle Rehse
Evelyn Soderlund
Henry Sonnekes
Nellie Beaver
Harold Johnson
Thelma Aagar
Doris Phillips
Mickey Blomfield
Frances O'Neal June '28
Dorothy Houston
Joyce Huttman
Allan Murphy
"The Old Man's Son"
Louise Block
Anna Sterkel
Pearl Wong
Yvonne Herlick
Edith Reese June '28
Dicie Hyde
Vilma Olson
Lucille Myers
Delores Quinlin
Walter Kosmet
Ruth Huget June '28
Irene Yarnell

Dorothy Peterson
Virgie Tarlapolos June '25
Frankie Chamberlain June '25
Sunnie Hill